



Vol. 2

Chipmunk

Mopey

The pain was never bad. A shape note singer had told me it'd been the worst pain he'd ever experienced; it was not true. After the day of the surgery, I didn't take any of the prescribed opioids.

I subsisted on apple sauce, soup, yogurt, chocolate pudding, and ice cream. Two days after the surgery I had some of the chicken broth I

had given me. It was the first salty thing I'd eaten in three days, and it tasted amazing.

I felt like I couldn't go anywhere because I had to do salt water rinses and I'd eat just a little at a time and be hungry a few hours later.

I made me congee and ~~egg~~ and mause au chocolat.

Luckily, he seems to have been right. Now it's been over a month and I can eat everything again!

Oh, that'll be smooth out in three weeks

minutes. surgery clinic to request a follow-up because of the poking bone! I came back in the afternoon, and my surgeon met with me for five

On the first day of the quarter, Easter Monday, I went back to the oral celebrate Easter. All I got was Maundy Thursday.

In the evening I felt sick, though, so I didn't Georgian songs in a bamboo grove and a tunnel.



On Holy Saturday I hung out with some friends on campus. We watched green parrots in a silk floss tree and then sang

they didn't hurt for the most part.

I'd skipped Palm Sunday because it was two days after the surgery, but I went to Maundy Thursday service. For years, the preceding meal had been a soup supper, but this year it was not soup. I chewed some penne with my front teeth and ate them very slowly.